The Department Rather Badly

Firemen Threatened with Pneumonia as a Result of Tuesday's Exposure-Lessons the Blaze Taught.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock vesterday afternoon the kitchen at Mrs. Bryant's rest-dence, 223 West Fifth South street, caught fire from an overheated range. The fire-men made a remarkably quick run to the scene and extinguished the blaze with a "'Vot you sharge for freezin' my brumen made a remarkably quick run to the hand chemical. Loss, nominal.

The big fire on Tuesday night has somewhat demoralized the department. Two borses and five fremen are on the sick list. deal? Couldn't you done it for tent Most of the men are threatened with pneu monia as a result of the exposure. They are Assistant Chief Levy, Suilivan, Ball, Connor and Leonard. Mr. Levy's hand was badly cut at the fire, and he is suffer-

Ing from the injury intensely now.

Chief Stanton yesterday handed in his annual report to Mayor Scott. It is a voluminous affair, but will not become public property until it is presented to the

Chief Stauton thinks Tuesday's fire ought to teach those who have objected to the purchase of material and apparatus for the department a lesson. He says that on Tuesday he har all the hose in use and none to spere. Just in the midst of the fight word came that the Deveraux house was in flames, so the chief sacriheed a line of hose and seven men and sent them down there. If the second fire had amounted to any thing, the department would have been forced to let one burn tiself out, or else scattered their ferces so that they could not have done effective ervice in either case. Another thing the chief calls attention to is the practice of notifyin, the department of fires by telephone. In there cases there is always more or less delay, for which the telephone operators are not responsible, and Chief Stanton thinks Tuesday's fire ought

telephone operators are not responsible, and in Tuesday's fire ten minutes were lost in not using the alarm. The box was only 100 feet from the furniture store, and had it been used the consequences would have been much less serious.

AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Alice, Apex, Barnes, Congo, Crescent, Malad

Mammoth and Stanley in Demand. It was another lively day at the stock me have but half the bed." exchange, and sales were recorded from the word go.

Alice was wanted by Bamberger at \$1.75, when Stevenson bid \$1.80 and Bamberger raised to \$1.85. Stevenson offered to sell at \$1.90, and Jake took 100 shares.

Apex got a bid of 10 cents from Conklin and Van Buskirk asked 15, when Conklin asked 14 and Bamberger bid 10%, afterward raising to 11 or offering to sell at 12 and finally 11%. Stevenson and Conklin both bid 11 cents and Jake sold the former

2,000 and the latter 1,000. Barnes was offered by Bamberger at 3 cents, then 2½. Stevenson bid 2 cents and Bamberger soid 1,000 shares.

Congo was the most active stock on the market and advanced 2 cents. Stevenson started the bidding at 14 and raised to 14½, when Couklin and Bamberger offered to sell at 15. Van Buskirk cried "sold" in all directions, and when the excitement had been subdued he had bought 5,000 shares. Stevenson tried to buy at 15 and 15%, but Conklin and Bamberger held for 16. Van Buskirk finally took in 5,000 more shares at

Crescent was offered by Van Buskirk at 24 cents. Carter bid 20, Bamberger would give 21 or sell at 23, when Stevenson bid 21 cents and Bamberger sold him 1,000 shares.

Maiad started at 1½ by Stevenson; Bamberger wanted 2, buyer 30; Conklin asked 1½ cash; Stevenson would sell at 1½ and Bamberger took 1,000 shares and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger sold 2,000 shares.

Mammoth got a bid of \$4 from Van Buskirk, when Conklin raised it to \$4.05 and \$4.10. Stevenson bid \$4.05, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at \$4.15, ex-dividend. Stevenson bid \$4.10, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at \$4.15, ex-dividend. Stevenson bid \$4.10, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at \$4.15, ex-dividend. Stevenson bid \$4.10, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at \$4.15, ex-dividend. Stevenson bid \$4.10, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and 1 hardly knew you in a dress suit. Stevenson bid \$4.10, ex-dividend, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. Conklin bid 1½ buyer 30, and Bamberger would sell at 1½ and wanted more at the same price. She for the would be a buyer 30 bid of \$4 from Van Busker 30 bid of \$4 from Van B Stevenson bid \$4.16, ex-dividend, and Bam- Isn't the gentleman here who occupies the

Stanley was wanted by Stevenson at bc., the price at which it closed on the provious day, but Bamberger asked Sc. and offered 7c., finally bidding 7½c., when Conklin cried "sold" and Jake took 100 shares. Bamberger then asked 7c. and Van Buskirk took 4,000 shares. Conklin had 900 more at the same price and Stevenson took it.

Among the features of other stocks, was

Among the features of other stocks was the firm pricesOll was held at, the lowest asking price being 5c. Silver was offered by Stevenson at \$1.06\fomath{t} and Bamberger bid 6c, and after meditation offered to sell at 7c. or 6\fomath{t}c., seller 5c, but there were no

The following is the record of yester-

PTOCKS.	Highest	Lowest.	Closed.	Safes.
Alice	1 90	1.75	1 90-	10
Anchor Apex. Barnes Cent-Eureka Congo Oreacent. Daly Giencoe.	7 05 11 05 45 00 16 91 19 50	7 00 10 02 45 00 14 20 19 50	7 05 11 03 45 00 16 21 19 50	200 100 1000 1000
Horn Silver Maiad Con Mammoth Northern Spy Ontario Stanley Utah L. &C.Co. Utah Oil Co. Woodside.	3 00 01% 4 10 1 53 40 50 07		Decrease of	300 10

Exchange rooms in basement of Walker opera house block. Mining men and visitors cordinlly invited. Call begins at 11 a.m.

News Nuggets.

Secretary Corker was busy yesterday writing checks for dividend No. 28, which will be paid by the Mammoth Mining com-pany on Monday, the 19th.

Rumor has it that Henry W. Lawrence has just closed the sale of a mining property at Tintic, adjoining the Mammoth. The purchase price is said to have been \$50,000.

HE DIDN'T DIG.

A Little Story with the Wrong Kind of Siftings. a Point to It.

While a Detroiter was in Chicago the other week he was interviewed at his hotel by a slick looking man, who claimed to be

from the south, and who said:
"I am here in Chicago on a rather queer errand and I want the aid of a square man. Do not be surprised, but I know your name, the city you live in, and have been assured that I can confide in you."

Well, during the war a confederate who was confined at Camp Douglass here buried \$25,000 in gold under his shanty in the prison pen. He died in the prison, but among the papers he sent home was a cipher key to the money and the spot where it was buried."

This key fell into my hands only a month

sand dollars.

'No; but if you can I'll go snooks with present force may be considerably argmented.—New York Herald. you on the gold."
"Very well. We'll want papers drawn

RESULTS OF THE FIRE up and signed and witnessed. Come back in half an hour, and I'll have my friend, Detective McGann, here as a signer."

"The — you will!" exclaimed the stranger, and he fell over himself in his hurry ger, and he fell over himself in his hurry.

to get out of the room and the hotel.
"Who is he?" replied a detective when asked about the man. "Well, he's monte,

Left Out the Feet. "I used to be an undertaker in Cincin-

nati," said a coffin drummer. "One day a German came in with crape around his hat and a woe begone expression upon his face.

You vos der undertaker! he asked. I admitted the imputation. 'Mein bruder have

der? "'Twelve dellars,' I replied.
"'Twelve dellars? Don't that was a goot

"I replied that twelve was the lowest

price "'Well,' replied the German, wiping away a tear, 'I gif you \$10 to freeze poor Fritz aber you just freeze him to der feet.

A Shining Example.

Sunday School Visitor-Children, you

Proprietor pays the help out of his own pocket. (Passenger fairly tumbles into second 'bus.)—Puck.

Not Too Much to Ask. "Ma, ma," calls Johnny, distress in his tones, "come in here to Don! He won't let

the have but half the bed.
"Why, Johnny," responds Mrs. Simmons everely, "don't be selfish and mean. How severely

"But you see, ma, Don's in the middle and my half is on both sides."—Exchange.

The Bright Spot.

Travers-My tailor actually accused me of dishonesty the other day. We had a scene-I hate scenes-and I have now been obliged to transfer my trade elsewhere. Cleverton-How unfortunate!

Travers-On the contrary; there was one bright spot in it. I hadn't paid him anything for two years.-Clothier and Fur-

An Unlooked for Punishment. "What's the matter, John!"

"Got caught stealin' apples at Mr. Binx's. "Did he thrash you?"
"No; made me eat the apples. Boo-hoo-

hoo."-Kansas City Journal.

A Mystery Explained. "When my husband and I quarrel we



Eminent Specialist-Yes, madam, your husband is suffering from temporary aber-ration due to overwork. The form of his Wife-Yes, he insists that he's a million-

Eminent Specialist-And wants to pay

A Mutual Understanding.

Col. Percy Yerger has got a boy named Sam who has never been trained to habits of obedience. He gives all manner of impudence to his parents, who, having be-come desperate, put the boy in the grocery store of Mr. Sid Buford, who had the rep-

"Now, Sammy," said Mr. Buford to the incipient tradesman, "when you see me waiting on a customer and clap my hands

you come to me right off. Now mind, I don't want any nonsense,"
"I don't want any nonsense, either," retorted Sammy. "When you are waiting on a customer and clap your hands, if you see me shake my head you may know I'm not coming up until I get ready."—Texas

Criticism in Brooklyn.

Editor-That performance at the opera house Monday night was the worst fraud I over witnessed, yet I see your article puffs it up to the skies. Dramatic Critic—I had to. The company

will be here all the week, and the mana-ger said if I printed a word against them he'd come around with a gun.

Editor—I see. Well, it's always wise to

keep on the safe side Office Boy (rushing in)—Big mob at the door goin' to shoot the dramatic critic.

Critic (weakly)—I—I never thought of that. They must be the audience.—Brook-

sgo. I am now here to get the money."

"Well, why don't you get it?"

"Because the spot where it is buried is owned by a gardener, and I shall have to buy half an acre of granual at a cost."

The Ships of Spain.

Our nearest rival for the sixth place is Spain. She has just completed the Pelayo, of about 10,000 tons, and is building six others of 7,000 tons each. Spain possesses buy half an acre of granual at a cost. buy half an acre of ground at a cost of a no old armor clads worthy of mention. The 'Ah! And you can't raise the thon- render it likely that she will ever amount

GLORY IN THE FIGHT.

The Sublime Daring and De-

Reminiscences of Deeds of Daring on the Slopes and Outer Walls of Santa Anna's Stronghold.



HAPULTEPEC (Sept. 13, 1847), a most brilliant and decisive victory in Gen. Scott's campaign against the Mexican capital, was the occasion grandest deeds of martial valor recorded in history. The fight was pict-uresque as well as bloody, and for

the Americans, who won, there was glory enough for a lifetime. Imagine an elevation of 165 feet crowned by a castle, with wings, bastions, parapets, redoubts and batteries of heavy onework over 600 feet in length. Surrounding this seemingly impregnable for tress—the castle of Chapultepec—are two stone walls, strongly built and from 2 to 14 feet in height. In the castle are mounted heavy cannon under superior artillerists

of the French service.

At the most accessible base of the hill, the western, the stone wall is twenty feet high, and behind it stands a heavy grove of cypresses whose large trunks form excover for defending troops. slope is planted with powder mines ready to be sprung when the assailing columns are swarming on the surface right over them, and midway of the hill a strong re-doubt extending along an entire front of the castle, filled with soldiers. The position of Chapultepec is the key to the City of Mexico, and with 25,000 soldiers in Santa Anna's army of defense there could be lack of men to garrison a citadel so important. Besides, the hill was historic, for here had reveled the Aztec princes in the gardens and groves once famous in the Mexican city of splendor; here the site of the famed Hall of the Montezumas. Whatever remained of Mexican pride and courage should certainly show itself on these heights in the last stand of the hour, where the fate of the invader must be decided,

severely, "don't be selfish and mean. How much of the bed do you think you ought to have?"

"But you see, ma, Don's in the middle and my half is on both sides."—Eschange. of September, after a frightful loss, and instead of being a key to Chapultepec, as supposed before the assault, it was itself dominated by the Mexican guns of the castle, and had to be promptly abandoned. When the word was given out in Scott's camps that the castle should be stormed, and that two parties of 250 men each would have the post of honor in advance, the men came forward in excess of numbers, and the choice in some companies had to be made by lot. With the appalling death list of Molino del Rey fresh in mind the daring soldiers, both regulars and volunteers, were eager for the place of danger. These parties were taken from two divisions that were not to be in the assault, and were to be followed by the divisions of Gens. J. A. Quitman and Gideon J. Pillow. The storming party preceding Quitman's division was led by Capt. Silas Casey, Second infantry, with Capt. Gabriel R. Paul, second in command. Pillow was preceded by a party led by Capt. McKenzie, Second artillery. A second storming party was made up from Quitman's division, and was led by Maj. Twiggs, of the Marines,

with Capt. Miller, of the Second Pennsylvania, second in command. Gen. Pillow's column, formed for attack at the Molino del Rey, had the longer and more difficult route before it, and must forge ahead through a grove of cypresses, past the midway redoubt, and up a steep and rocky acclivity, the whole region alive with Mexican marksmen. McKenzie's skirmishers, under Cols. T. P. Andrews doomed by the fall of Chapultepec to open and Joseph E. Johnston. Under the excitement of battle the skirmishers ran far ahead and held the lead. The Mexicans dis-

puted every inch, dodging from tree to tree. Gen. Pillow was hit at the outset and his command fell to Gen. George Cadwalader. From this point on the struggle was a determined though not an extremely bloody one. The guns of the castle thundered, many shots fortunately going over the mark. Rocks and breastworks, shel. made no mention of him in his report. tering enemies whose muskets kept up an angry fusillade, were charged and carried, and very soon the Mexicans were driven back to their redoubt.

Mexican soldiers appointed to fire these street, also a Confederate leader, was semines, and over them the main columns verely wounded while advancing, colors in passed in safety, only to confront the heavy hand. "Stonewall" Jackson was a lieuredoubt. Here came a crisis. Annihilation tenant in Magrader's battery in Worth's them in that well packed redoubt. Quick dragoons, and Gen. Joseph Hooker ("Fightwork in such an hour is often better than numbers in men or missiles, and the critical moment at Chapultepee produced its hero. Capt. Chase, of the Fifteenth infan-bigh rank, was wounded there, and Earl try, whose company was in the advance line, dashed promptly past the right flank served on staff duty. The Union general ms \$1,000 for my advice. We'll have to of the redoubt and was followed by a combumor him, you know.—Life. of the redoubt and was followed by a combumor him, you know.—Life. Then the attack was joined talions. nt and flank, and the Mexicans, fearing for their safe retreat and expecting, as they



SCALING THE WALLS. should, that no mercy would be shown to prisoners after the horrible butcherles Rey, abandoned the work and fell back to

the inclosure of the castle.

The men of Pillow lost not a moment, but followed the fugitives so close that the comrades of the latter could not fire with out bitting friends. The Mexicans were

by the skirmishers, and rapidity and dar-ing it was that was carrying everything. Two of McKenzie's lieutenants were killed and another severely wounded while mounting the ladders. Another officer, with two wounds, struggled up to unfurl Demoralized.

Who is he?" replied a detective when asked about the man. "Well, he's monte, bunko, green goods, confidence and two or three other things, and is sharp enough to make \$20,000 a year, and do it so nicely that we can't get a hold on him."—Detroit Free Press.

THE BUSINITE DATING and Detroit on the wall. The stormers were closely followed by the infantry columns, and these, with matchless courage, climbed the ladders, planting their banners in the face of the enemy and of the city, upon the lofty and historic bill.

Small wonder that the Mexicans threw down their arms, aithough no quarter world be given. The swape of smallers.

would be given. The swoop of invaders was like a whirlwind, and no power, no obstacle, could stop it. The fight went on in the inclosure, the infuriated Americans dealing death on all sides, until their wrath partly appeased, they yielded to better nature and the entreaties of their

officers In the meantime Gen. Quitman's column was advancing against the southeast corner of the inclosure, some hundred vards distant around the angle from Pil 's men on the western wall. On this field the Americans encountered numerous causeways and deep cuts prepared to impede them, and defended by infantry posted behind shelter and by fortified batteries as well. The storming parties under Capt. Casey and Maj. Twiggs pressed on with gallantry equal to that displayed on Pillow's front. Casey was severely wound-ed and Maj. Twiggs killed at the head of their men. But never halting, the stormers went forward, cleaning out the trenche and batteries.

Gen. James Shields, with New York and South Carolina volunteers, and Col. John W. Geary, with the Second Pennsylvania, dashed up under a heavy fire of cannon balls and bullets, and made a lodgment under the walls on the flank of the storm ing party. Soon an entrance was made through a breach, and a grand rally took place preparatory to an assault on the castle from the south, when the Mexicans above began jumping the works to escape the fury of Pillow's men, and Quitman knew that the bloodiest work was over. Part of his force followed the retreating Mexicans along the roads to the city, and the rest joined Pillow on the hill. The united columns of Pillow and Quitman now stormed the castle itself, where of course all was confusion. Some Mexican national guards and a

body of cadets belonging to a college established in the castle fought on with great



SCOTT DIRECTING ATTACKS ON THE GATES. energy. The cadets are described by an eyewitness as "pretty little fellows from 10 to 16 years of age," and the same writer adds that they struggled "like demons."
But it was useless; the enraged assailants
bayoneted man and boy, prisoner and
fighting man alike, and the blood flowed in streams out at the passageways.

The attacks of Pillow and Quitman covered the southern and western sides of the hill; the eastern side was connected with the city, and the northern was approached by a division under Gen. Worth in conjunction with Pillow's advance from west to east. Worth was to guard Pillow's flank, and his advance captured an outside battery and opened an attack on the main Mexican line beyond Chapultepec Castle just at the time the work fell before Pillow and Quitman. Gen. Scott mounted to the dome of the castle and took a sweeping view of the city that now lay before his storming party carried scaling ladders, and victorious battalions, and from there di-were preceded by eight companies of rected his forces upon the several gates

Chapultepee claims a remarkable roll. It was not a grand battle—the killed and wounded in the American army probably reached 600-but it was exceptionally dar-ing, and brevets and honors were showered on men whose work there well merited them. Grant, according to his biography, received a brevet of captain, although Scott Lee fainted from a wound while on aring enemies whose muskets kept up an angry fusillade, were charged and carried, and very soon the Mexicans were driven each to their redoubt.

Pillow's skirmishers had shot down the skirmishes on Pillow's front. James Longawaited the daring men should the mines column. The Union general E. V. Sum-explode, and death or wounds were before ner, who died in 1863, led a battalion of Van Dorn, another Confederate general C. F. Smith, who was at Donelson with Grant, commanded one of Worth's bat-

Capt. Silas Casev, afterward a Union general, has been mentioned, and also John W. Geary, another Union general. Geary was wounded, but kept the field. There were also in the fight I. I. Stevens, who fell as a Union general at Chantilly, Va., in 1862, and Jesse L. Reno, who fell at the head of the Ninth corps at South Mountain, Md.; L. A. Armistead, the Confederate brigadier killed in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, and George E. Pickett himself, who won a cap-tain's brevet; J. B. Magruder, Pillow, Gustavus W. Smith, Benjamin Huger and Ed ward Johnson, all men of note in the Con-federate army. In fact, to have been with Scott at Chapultepec was a passport to fa-vor in both the Union and Confederate vor in both the Union and Confederate capitals when the civil wat broke out, and the men who won honors there in 1847 showed soldler mettle on other fields when put to the test of daring.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Rev. Plink Plunk on Reformation. "Reformation, deah breddern, doan consist in gittin' up in chu'ch on Sunday mawnin' and yellin' 'Praise de Lawd' and

Anning-Has Badders made a success of

From Realism to Realization.

The Art of Writing Books to
Please Them.

In respect to rapidity of composition, as well as the number of books he has written, Mr. Adams resembled Alexander Du-Please Them.

MR: COFFIN'S LATEST ATTEMPT.

Edwards Writes Entertainingly of it. and Also the Works of Other Favorites.

NEW YORK, Jan. 5.-The publication of another one of Charles Carleton Coffin's books which illustrate the story of the growth of this nation suggests an interest-ing subject, and that is the profit which is to be found in furnishing books for children and youth. Mr. Coffin began his career as a war correspondent, and his let-ters from the fields of battle published over the signature of "Carleton" a reputation which has served him well since the day of battles was ended. He re-



CHARLES CARLETON COFFIN.

turned to Boston or its vicinity and beoung, especially for boys, of which J. T. Trowbridge and William T. Adams were the chief members. These men all reside in or near Boston, and their success in writing for the young, although in entirely different ways, has been remarkable.

Mr. Coffin was persuaded years ago that a story of the war, written in narrative form and introducing fictitious characters, would be sure to interest young people, and therefore would be certain to be a sucessful financial venture. At that time the field had been practically untouched. There had been a very successful book en-titled "The Romance of the Revolution" published years before which Mr. Coffin remembered interested him greatly in his childhood; and the historian Benson J. Lossing had written some historical nar-ratives in a simple style which made them easy reading for the young, and these, too, were successful. Therefore Mr. Coffin be lieved that youth and young men would be very glad to get hold of a story of the war which, constructed on a slight founda-tion of plot, might tell simply and clearly the story of the battles. He therefore ought out a book of this sort, and the



WILLIAM T. ADAMS (OLIVER OPTIC). judgment was. It became immensely popular, sold all over the United States, and brought Mr. Coffin very handsome pecuni-

ary rewards.

He also attempted another work which works of a similar nature followed, until vented from getting into the wound

consciousness that he has entertained and chew the cud it is a large sac attached to made happy more of the youth of this the stomach, and is utilized as a storage country, perhaps, than any other writer for reservoir for food that is not needed for the young, excepting, possibly, Miss Alcott. He lives near Boston in a delightful home, and lives an ideal life.

| Reservoir for food that is not needed for immediate consumption." — Washington Star.

Another writer developed by the war was Mr. J. T. Trowbridge. Unlike Mr. Coffin, Mr. Trowbridge's stories are not historical, and are fiction rather than nar-ratives based upon historical fact. He leaped into a sudden and permanent popul larity by the publication during the war of



J. T. TROWBRIDGE. book entitled "Cudjoe's Cave." It had an enormous success. It was to the boys Marryatt's novels had been for boys of an earlier generation, and what Dumas' "Three Guardsmen" was to the youth of ce then Mr. Trowbridge has culti

Europe a quarter of a century before vated the field with great success, and he undoubtedly stands at the head of story tellers for young people in this country His books have brought him a sufficient fortune, and he lives for the most of the mawnin' and yellin' 'Praise de Lawd' and time near Boston, a quiet, almost retired den tu'nin roun' and goin' chicken stealin' on Sunday night. In conjunxment wid dis I wish ter state dat a full breed banty rooster wus extracted from my coop las' scurely as though he was a farmer in a Sunday ebenin', an' ef he ain't sent back New England town. His recreation is in one ob de leadin' reformationists of dis yar flock'll git into trouble shuaa."—New York Herald. it will not be long before his pen will be laid aside forever.

Another writer for the young whose

Manning—Yes. He acted the part of butler so well in a play last winter that he got a place in a Fifth avenue family.—
Munsey's Weekly.

Another writer for the young whose mode plume is known wherever the Enlish language is spoken is also a Boston man, who is now almost three score and ten. This is William T. Adams, known to school how of the case. Spain. She has just completed the Pelayo, of about 10,000 tons, and is building six others of 7,000 tons each. Spain possesses no old armor clads worthy of mention. The finances of the country are not such as to render it likely that she will ever amount to much as a naval power, though her present force may be considerably arg mented.—New York Herald.

There was, however, no lack of daring substitutes for every one that fell. Mc-kenzie's stormers took up their work with bravery and energy equal to that displayed the first mount of the first possesses and present generation as "Oliver Optic." He used to be a school boys of the past and present generation as "Oliver Optic." He used to be a school teacher, and his first books were shook that he ditch; others fell of the mounting the wall.

There was, however, no lack of daring substitutes for every one that fell. Mc-kenzie's stormers took up their work with bravery and energy equal to that displayed were universally popular and they brought Mr. Adams a handsome income—so large

that he was able to devote his entire time to their composition. He was a very repid writer, and it was said of him at one time that he could produce a novel in two or

mas. He has written an almost innumerable number of books, and is still writing. Of

course his works will not stand the test of time, as some of Durnas did.

Mr. Coffin, Mr. Trowbridge and Mr. Adams are warm personal friends, but the time is not very far off when through the advance of years they must be obliged to lay aside their pens, and when they have gone this Boston group which has so long charmed American young people will have no successor, for none has yet appeared.

MANKIND'S THIRD EVE

It Is Near the Center of the Head and

Is in Innocuous Desactude. "There is a kind of lizard found in Virginia and Maryland that has three eyes-one of them on the top of his head," said a man of science the other day to a representtive of The Star. "It is generally supposed that they are very rare, but, on the contrary, they are quite common. You can find plenty of them if you take the trouble to look. They are green and about three inches long."

"Are there any other animals in the world

"Are there any other animals in the world that have three eyes?"

"Lots. For example, you yourself have a third eye, though it has become rudimentary through disuse."

"Where is it?" "Just in the middle of your head, as nearly as its location can be described off and. Anatomists know it as the 'pineal giand, but it is actually an eye that has become rudimentary. Place the tip of your finger just above the bridge of your nose and on the level with your eyes. Directly behind that point about five inches, at the base of the brain, is this gland I speak of, which the ancients used to imagine was the center of consciousness and the seat of the oul. Its structure has lost all resemblance to that of an eye, but you can find it re-taining more of its original development in some turtles and other reptiles. With them this gland has still, though in the middle of the head, an actual eye socket, an optic nerve connecting with the visual tract of the brain, and even the pigmentary inner coat, the object of which in all eyes There is no retina, but to absorb light. it is an eye for all that. In the case of the lizard I mentioned this pineal eye actually appears at the top of the head and is useful

or seeing with.
"There are quite a number of rudimentary organs in the human body which have become so because nature has no longer any use for them. For example, there is the 'thyroid gland' in the neck, the only usefulness of which seems to be in occasioning the disease known as goltre. Peo-ple in Savoy and the Tyrol are worst afflicted with this complaint. It is supposed that the water they drink, derived from the melting of the glaciers of the Alps, causes the hypertrophy of the thyroid gland, the result of which is an enormous swelling, so that sometimes the unfortunate comes to have a baglike appendage dangling down as far as the waist. There s no known cure for the trouble after it has got well started, though the swelling may be a trifle reduced by injections into its substance. It is a very curious fact that if a human being or any other animal is deprived of this apparently useless gland by cutting it out, there always follows a general degeneration of all the tissues of

"Another seemingly useless organ is the 'supra-renal capsule' attached to each of the kidneys. Its only purpose in a human being appears to be to occasion what is known as 'Addison's disease,' in cases where it gets out of order. In such cases, which are happily rare, the skin of the body loses its natural color and becomes of a muddy brown hue. This 'capsule' is presumably the remains of what was once secretory organ.

"Then there is the mysterious 'vermi-form appendix' attached to the small in-testine. Once in a while an apple seed or some such thing gets into it inflammation. Until within the last four or five years such cases were always fatal, but now they are usually cured by cutting open the stomach and removing the aprected his forces upon the several gates doomed by the fall of Chapultepec to open to the exultant Americans.

Of military pages since made favours

would be descriptive in the same way of pennix. Until very recently open of the body in doomed by the fall of Chapultepec to open to the exultant Americans.

Of military pages since made favours now the latest of them, which brings the creating subsequent inflammation. But the bacteriologists have taught through been published. been published.

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